A Wavy Package

Written by YuuWorks, Originally posted on: *Oct 23, 2022*

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Contains: TF, MC, AR (Implied), Reality Warp
2nd Person POV!

You wake up from a rough nap that you don't even remember taking. Sitting up from bed, you look out the window to the outside and see that it was dark… like midnight black; except for the few streetlights that were on. Did you sleep at Noon? Good grief… Your sleep schedule is not gonna be fine for a while…

You stand up and head outside your room towards the kitchen, since you were up now you might as well eat something to feel a bit better. Once you grab a couple of packs of Cookies and a glass of Milk, you head back to your room and sit down at your desk.

In the corner of your eye, however, you notice a pile of random things that you *know* were not there when you left the room earlier. Maybe you were just too tired? But it is still creepy that it was there.

You took a bite out of your cookie as you headed towards the pile. Tons and tons of boxes that seem empty, though some seemed to contain something heavy. Hell, you even saw what looked to be a diamond helmet from Minecraft, not made out of diamond *obviously* but it was still pretty heavy.

You eventually reached the bottom of the pile and saw a box that stood out the most. Grabbing it to take a better look you saw that the box was coloured with Yellow and Cyan, spread on it were some triangle patterns and a note; Looking closer it reads…

"Hello there! Inside the box is a special gift for you, made specifically so that it would fit your style of clothing!"

You were a bit concerned, you knew you didn't dress too specifically, just some casual jackets and hoodies that you got from some cheap store online. So to hear something made specifically for you sounded interesting. Doesn't make this less suspicious though, you don't even know where this package is from or whoever sent it.

"Don't worry about where it came from or who I am, You'll know eventually! Surprises are quite exciting after all~"

Okay, that last part is definitely enough to raise suspicion. You placed the box on your desk and let it be while you sit down and think of what you could do with it. On one hand, you can open it to see whatever is inside… but on the other hand, this is a really suspicious box that came from nowhere, and you don't even know who sent it.

… Oh well, what's the *worst* that can happen? You open the box and remove most of the packaging foam to reveal a…

(A/N: i'll be honest i just didn't know how to describe this so i drew it…)

Um, you don't know what exactly it is. It looks like a pair of goggles but it's just one entire section instead of the usual two; goggles for a cyclops? That's kinda weird. You take a closer look at it when what looked like a screen turned on in the front; There was what seemed to be an eye on it, and it was staring directly at you. Oddly enough, it looked kind of "cute". You also gave the mysterious person the benefit of the doubt because this does fit most of your clothes. After all, it was a dark greyish colour.

You tried wearing it, though that proved to be a bit of a challenge as it was a bit small… Eventually, you got it on and it sat comfortably (yet a bit tightly) around your neck. You walk to your mirror to take a closer look at it, surprisingly it looks pretty nice, even while you were wearing some casual clothes.

You look at the screen of the goggles again, noticing that the eye seemed more interested… somehow? You took a bite from another cookie as you cleaned up the mess from the random boxes from the pile earlier.

Once you're done cleaning, you stand up and head back to your desk to get the box the goggles were in, gotta place it somewhere you won't forget so that you can return these goggles while you're not wearing th-

…Did you get *smaller?*

You swear that you would at least see inside the box without having to stand on your toes. People can't just lose height, can they? That just sounds impossible.

You swiftly go towards your mirror to see if anything else changed, and from the looks of it, you actually *did* get shorter. Your clothes were even slightly bigger now, or were they always

like that? You can't tell. Not when you were shorter, and possibly getting younger? Your mind felt a bit hazy all of a sudden…

You notice at the corner of your eye that a bit of hair is growing and is becoming harder to ignore, but what you notice is not the fact that you can now see your hair without looking up, but the fact that it was becoming lighter and lighter until it was coloured a sky blue.

Stumbling to stay up, you lean onto your desk, which is noticeably getting bigger and bigger as time passes by. Trying to get your thoughts straight was getting harder and harder with each passing second, it felt like you were being re-written… like some lines of code.

Looking at the mirror again, you start to notice that you felt rather familiar with your blue hair; as if you had… always have had that hair? Wait, no no no, that doesn't sound right, You've never had blue hair before… right?

You panic and try to take off the goggles, but it's locked tight and you can't take it off no matter how hard you try and pull, which isn't that strong of a pull anyways now that you are basically back to being a kid.

While you were trying to take off your goggles, your clothing started experiencing some changes as well. Your shirt's sleeves were elongating and getting thicker while the right sleeve was also shifting in colour, the upper part of the sleeve turning yellow, while past your elbow it turned blue instead. Your other sleeve eventually follows up except the upper part was blue, and then past your elbows, it turns yellow.

You glance at the mirror again, your shrinking seems to have slowed down, and your clothes seem to fit you better compared to a few minutes ago; But you look so young…

…But weren't you *always* this young? Wait, that can't be right, you weren't always this young..? You think for a moment, then you remember that you actually were older just a few minutes ago..! That's when you realise that these 'goggles' aren't just changing you physically, it's changing you mentally as well!

Now fully realising your current situation, you desperately look around the room for something to slow down the changes or… anything to help! But as you look around, the room feels a little… off. You were in your normal bedroom earlier, but now it looks a bit less like a bedroom and more like a different room, it felt a bit more empty and there was a tv on the wall. That wasn't always there..? Unless it was and you're just confused, after all… your mind is still a bit fuzzy…

You take a look at yourself again. You looked paler than you were, which you just brush off and think it's just because of how scared you feel right now; But you also noticed that the rest of your shirt is following the changes that happened to your sleeves,

thickening then shifting into the same shade of blue as earlier, then a big yellow diamond formed on the left side of your torso, wrapping to the back of the shirt-turned-sweater.

Your mind is getting less fuzzy as time passes, but you're starting to realise that you start referring to yourself more as this… person you're changing into, and not as yourself. And that is probably gonna change for the worse in a few minutes…

Your shorts don't seem to change that much, not that you notice it anyways. Shrinking to be just above your knees and the colour of it changing from a very dark black to a slightly bluish grey; Pockets also forming to sell the look.

Looking at the mirror which went from being a normal closet mirror to a rather big mirror on the wall, which was now coloured blue… You notice someone that looks… tall. Something in your head tells you that this person *is* you. But that's just plain ol' silly! You *aren't* tall, you almost certainly don't wear *dull looking* clothes either, What were you thinking of???

Oh well, you'll just figure it out later. You feel something wrapping your feet as a pair of white socks appear, which causes that random pair of slippers you were wearing for some reason suddenly snapping and falling down to the ground.

Why were you even wearing slippers in the first place? That wasn't part of *your* outfit at all!

You walk towards the sofa, which for some reason one half seemed to resemble a bed and the other half was more like the sofa you were familiar with but upon looking a bit closer you realise that it was still changing into a sofa as time goes on; Though you just decide to ignore it and once it was fully a sofa you just forgot about the fact it was a bed anyways.

Sitting down on the sofa, you raise your hand to your head to try and ease the numbing feeling you had up there. Did you get hit while playing around earlier? or maybe you were just tired; You're not even the type to get headaches that often…

You take this time to look at yourself again, You weren't wearing anything different, were you? Just your usual blue and yellow sweater and shorts, nothing different. Yet you felt that there was something you should be worrying about, you just can't remember what it was.

You look at where those random pair of slippers you were wearing fell earlier to see a pair of unmatched sneakers, both bearing similar designs except that the left shoe was coloured a light blue, and the right shoe was coloured a yellow. Wait, these were your shoes! The pair of shoes you always wear wherever you go, how could you forget?

You realise that you've really must've done something earlier that caused you to forget something as simple as what you wear. You should go find help or something, but you're alone at home right now…

You look at the wall mirror and notice that your eyes were brown; weird. Weren't you supposed to have blue and yellow eyes? You rub your eyes, blinking a few times as the muddy brown colour starts fading into a golden yellow on your right eye and a sky blue on your left. That's better!

You feel a very slight dizziness that, along with the fuzziness in your head, disappears as fast as it came. You stand up and rub the back of your head. What were you about to do again? You walk around the house as you think out loud, trying to remember whatever you were thinking about a few minutes ago…

You walk towards the sofa and lie down, thinking that a nap would fix this, since no one was home to help you with your thoughts. You yawn as you close your eyes and drift off to sleep.

You'll just ask Boder if something's wrong, once he's back.